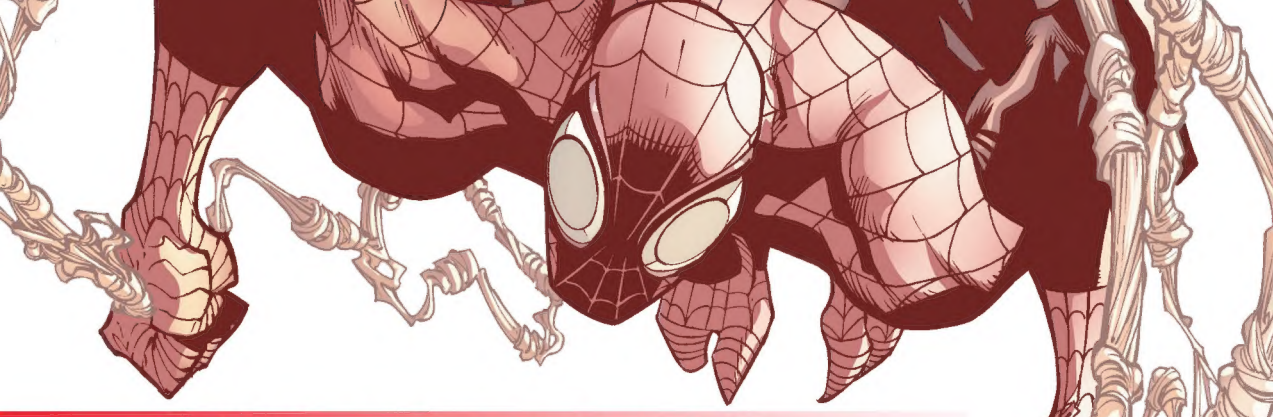
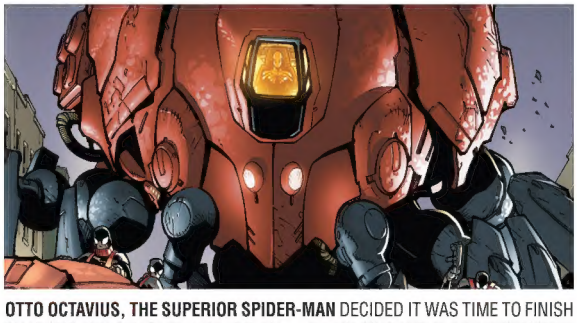
THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN
RAMOS
delgado
SLOTT
OLAZABA
MARVEL NOW!
RAMOS
DELGADO



THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

RODERICK KINGSLEY, THE ORIGINAL **HOBGOBLIN,** HAS AGREED TO LEASE THE MANTLE TO **PHIL URICH,** THE CURRENT HOBGOBLIN AND RIGHT-HAND MAN TO **WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.**

THE KINGPIN HAD SET HIS OPERATION UP IN **SHADOWLAND,** A GIANT FORTRESS IN THE MIDDLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN. SHADOWLAND WAS THOUGHT TO BE IMPENETRABLE. HOWEVER...



OTTO OCTAVIUS, THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO FINISH SHADOWLAND OFF ONCE AND FOR ALL. HE LAID SIEGE TO IT AND DESTROYED IT, WHILE BOTH FISK AND URICH WERE STILL INSIDE.

NOW SHADOWLAND IS NO MORE AND THE KINGPIN IS APPARENTLY DEAD. BUT A NEW POWER IS RISING IN THE CITY...AND **IT'S LED BY NONE OTHER THAN** THE GREEN GOBLIN!

RUN, GOBLIN, RUN! PART 1 of 2, THE TINKERER'S APPRENTICE

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A small fix-it shop.
On a side street in the Lower East Side.
NOK NOK
BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE. WE'RE NOT OPEN FOR BUSINESS...
DING DING
...YET.
DEAR LORD...
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU? NO COSTUMES THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR!
I SWEAR, GOBLIN, IF I HAVE TO CHANGE SHOPS AGAIN--
BACK OFF, TINKERER.
I AINT GOT TIME FOR SUBTLE.
IT'S THE SPIDER. HE'S GONE CRAZY.
BLEW UP SHADOWLAND. WITH GIANT ROBOTS. AND AN ARMY...AND...
AND HE TOOK OUT THE KINGPIN.
YEAH. LET THAT ONE SINK IN. TOOK OUT FISK LIKE IT WAS NOTHING.
I WAS LUCKY TO GET OUT ALIVE. AND I INTEND TO STAY THAT WAY.
NEED YOU TO FIX MY GEAR. CHARGE THE SWORD. AND SET ME UP WITH PUMPKIN BOMBS. DOUBLE YIELD.

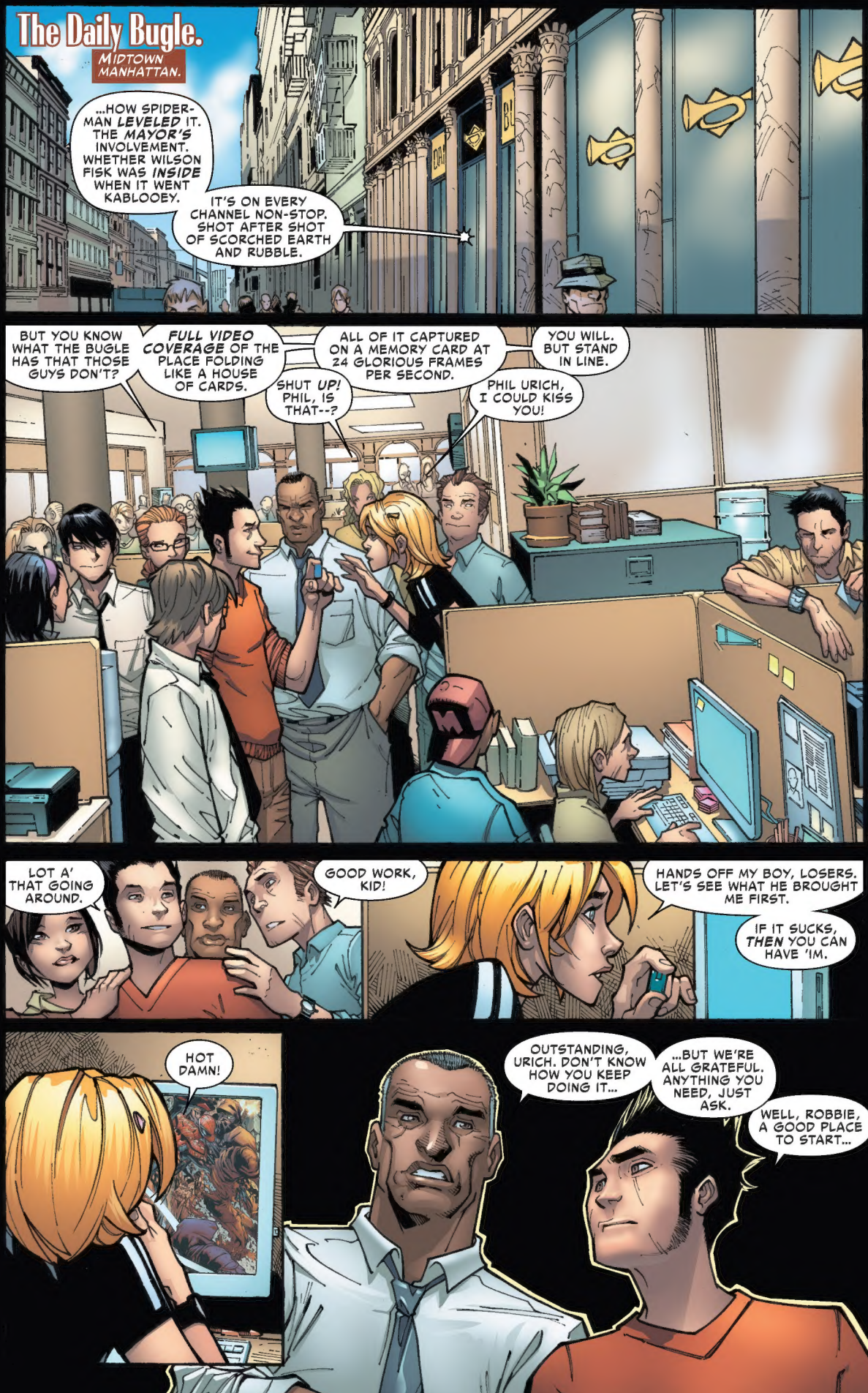
THAT'LL COST YOU. A LOT.
I'M GOOD FOR IT.
ESPECIALLY AFTER I SELL THE VIDEO FILES FROM MY BAT-CAM.
HURRY IT UP. I'LL BE BACK AT THE END OF THE DAY.
DON'T WORRY...
KLIK
...I'LL PUT MY BEST MAN ON IT.
TAKE IT YOU HEARD ALL OF THAT?
YEAH.
WITH THE KINGPIN GONE, GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO COWER IN MY BACK ROOM ANYMORE.
SHAME. I'LL MISS YOU, STONE. YOU DID GOOD WORK. AND FOR CHEAP TOO.
YEAH? WELL...
WHERE ELSE COULD I GO?
JUST DO ME A FAVOR, TY. THIS ONE LAST JOB ON YOUR WAY OUT?
SURE. IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO.

OH, THIS'S TOO GOOD.
HOBGOBLIN'S TOYS. MINE TO PLAY WITH.
WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIMES HE THREATENED ME...
THIS IS PERFECT. IT'S PRACTICALLY A SIGN.
BEEN HIDING DOWN HERE FOR WEEKS...
AFTER SPIDER-MAN RUINED MY PLANS.
AFTER KINGPIN MADE ME A MARKED MAN.
AFTER MAX MODELL TURNED HIS BACK ON ME.
HOLED UP IN THIS CLOSET WITH NOTHING BETTER TO DO...
...THAN COME UP WITH A MILLION WAYS TO RUIN YOU. TO TEACH ALL OF YOU THAT...
DAILY BUGLE
THE HORIZON LABS
YOU MESSED WITH THE WRONG NERD!

Hell's Kitchen.
THE SMOKING CRATER THAT USED TO BE SHADOWLAND.
SPIDER-PATROL 4 TAKE THE WEST WALL. SPIDER-PATROL 9 CHECK THE SUBSTRUCTURES.
FIRST TEAM TO FIND FISK'S REMAINS RECEIVES DOUBLE PAY.
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU--AND YOUR "MEN"--DID THIS, SPIDEY.
THE KINGPIN HELD COURT HERE FOR TOO LONG. TO STAND BACK AND DO NOTHING...
...TO LET EVIL FLOURISH WHILE I HAVE THE POWER TO STOP IT...
...THAT, OFFICER COOPER, WOULD BE THE MOST IRRESPONSIBLE ACT OF ALL.
SO MIGHT MAKES RIGHT?
I PREFER THE PHRASE "WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY." BUT YES, CAPTAIN, IT DOES.

ALL RIGHT. YOU. ME. OVER HERE.
I NEED A WORD WITH YOU...
...PETER.
WHAT IS IT, CARLIE?
I WANT TO KNOW *HOW*.
GIANT ROBOT SPIDERS. HENCHMEN.
HOW'RE YOU DOING THIS? HOW CAN YOU *AFFORD* IT?
THE CITY'S HELPING OUT.
YOU CAN CHECK WITH MAYOR JAMESON.
PENNY-PINCHING J. JONAH JAMESON? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY--
CARLIE! OVER HERE. THINK WE GOT HIM.
COMING.
WILSON FISK. THE KINGPIN, IS DEAD.
AND NEW YORK IS ALL THE SAFER FOR IT.
YEAH. AND SPARED THE COST OF A TRIAL.
HMM. OFFICER COOPER. CAPTAIN WATANABE.
CONTACT ME ONCE YOU'VE FOUND HOBGOBLIN'S BODY AS WELL.
IN THE MEANTIME, THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE.

SO? YOUR CRAZY THEORY ABOUT SPIDER-MAN...?
GETTING LESS CRAZY BY THE SECOND.
IN FACT, I'M DEAD CERTAIN I'M RIGHT.
AND HE'S JUST GIVEN ME A WAY TO PROVE IT.
HIS MEN, VEHICLES, AND EQUIPMENT...
...HE SAYS THE CITY'S PAYING FOR IT.
NO WAY. I'D SEE THAT IN A BUDGET.
I KNOW. HE'S LYING.
SO WE FOLLOW THE MONEY...
...AND WE'LL FIND WHAT HE'S HIDING. IT'S A PLAN.
...AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO START.
BUT NOT AS CAPTAIN YURI WATANABE.
UNFORTUNATELY FOR OUR WEB-HEADED FRIEND, I HAVE A LITTLE "POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY" AS WELL...
...AS THE WRAITH.
"ALL ANYONE IS TALKING ABOUT TODAY IS SHADOWLAND..."


The Daily Bugle.
MIDTOWN MANHATTAN.
...HOW SPIDER-MAN LEVELED IT. THE MAYOR'S INVOLVEMENT. WHETHER WILSON FISK WAS INSIDE WHEN IT WENT KABLOOEY.
IT'S ON EVERY CHANNEL NON-STOP. SHOT AFTER SHOT OF SCORCHED EARTH AND RUBBLE.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THE BUGLE HAS THAT THOSE GUYS DON'T?
FULL VIDEO COVERAGE OF THE PLACE FOLDING LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS.
SHUT UP! PHIL, IS THAT--?
ALL OF IT CAPTURED ON A MEMORY CARD AT 24 GLORIOUS FRAMES PER SECOND.
YOU WILL. BUT STAND IN LINE.
PHIL URICH, I COULD KISS YOU!
LOT A' THAT GOING AROUND.
GOOD WORK, KID!
HANDS OFF MY BOY, LOSERS. LET'S SEE WHAT HE BROUGHT ME FIRST.
IF IT SUCKS, THEN YOU CAN HAVE 'IM.
HOT DAMN!
OUTSTANDING, URICH. DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KEEP DOING IT...
...BUT WE'RE ALL GRATEFUL. ANYTHING YOU NEED, JUST ASK.
WELL, ROBBIE, A GOOD PLACE TO START...

"...WOULD BE CUTTING ME A REALLY BIG CHECK."
IT'S GOOD MONEY. PROBLEM IS... IT'S NOT KINGPIN-MONEY.
WHAT IF IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO COVER THE TINKERER'S BILL?
OR TO KEEP THE ORIGINAL HOBGOBLIN OFF MY B--
INCOMING CALL
AHK!
AW CRAP. IT'S KINGSLEY!
SECURE LINE
WHAT'S GOING ON, KID? YOU'RE LATE WITH YOUR MONTHLY FEE.
THERE'S A LOT OF CROOKS OUT THERE WHO'D KILL FOR THE RIGHTS TO BE THE NEW HOBGOBLIN.
YOU DON'T WANT ME TERMINATING YOUR CONTRACT NOW, DO YOU?
I'M... UH...LITTLE SHORT RIGHT NOW...
SO? WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT ME FOR?
YOU'RE A SUPER VILLAIN, RIGHT? ROB A BANK! HELL, ROB FIVE OR SIX...

"...'CAUSE IF YOU'RE GOING TO BALANCE THE BOOKS, YOU'RE GONNA PAY ME WITH INTEREST."

DAMN IT. HOW'D IT COME TO THIS?

HIGH OVERHEAD. MONTHLY FEES. WORKING 'ROUND THE CLOCK.

SINCE WHEN DID BEING A BAD GUY BECOME A JOB?!

WHAT?! THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT! HOBGOBLIN'S ALIVE?

HOW DID HE ESCAPE SHADOWLAND WITHOUT MY SENSORS DETECTING HIM?!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! MY WEB OF SPIDER-BOTS SWEEPS THE CITY FOR ALL CRIME!

HOW IS HE DODGING ALL OF MY CAMERAS...

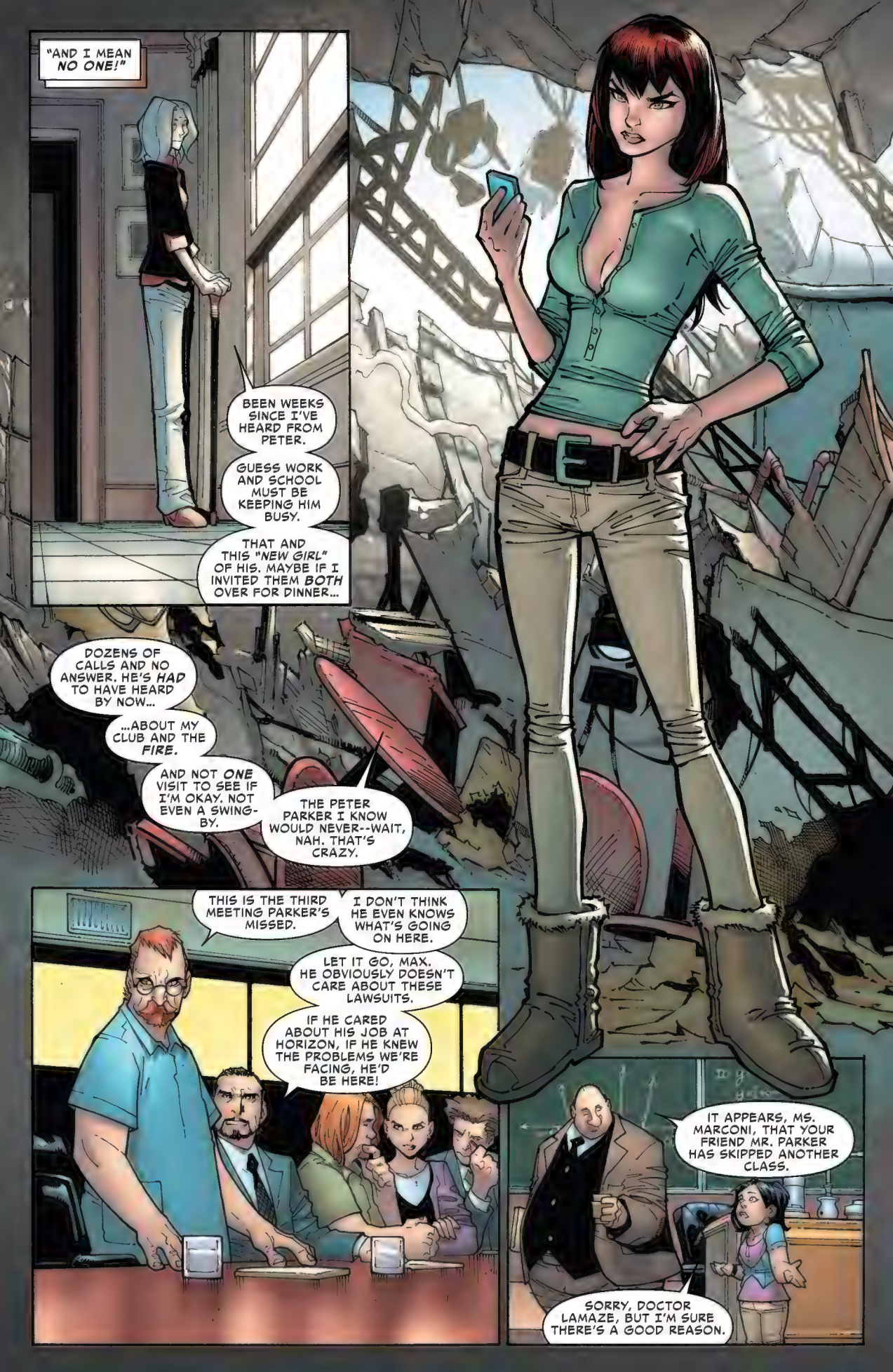
...AND STILL GETTING CAPTURED BY THE DAILY BUGLE'S? IT DEFIES ALL LOGIC!

MINIONS, ATTEND ME!

MY SPIDER-BOTS ARE FAILING. I NEED EYES ON THE GROUND. MEN I CAN TRUST.

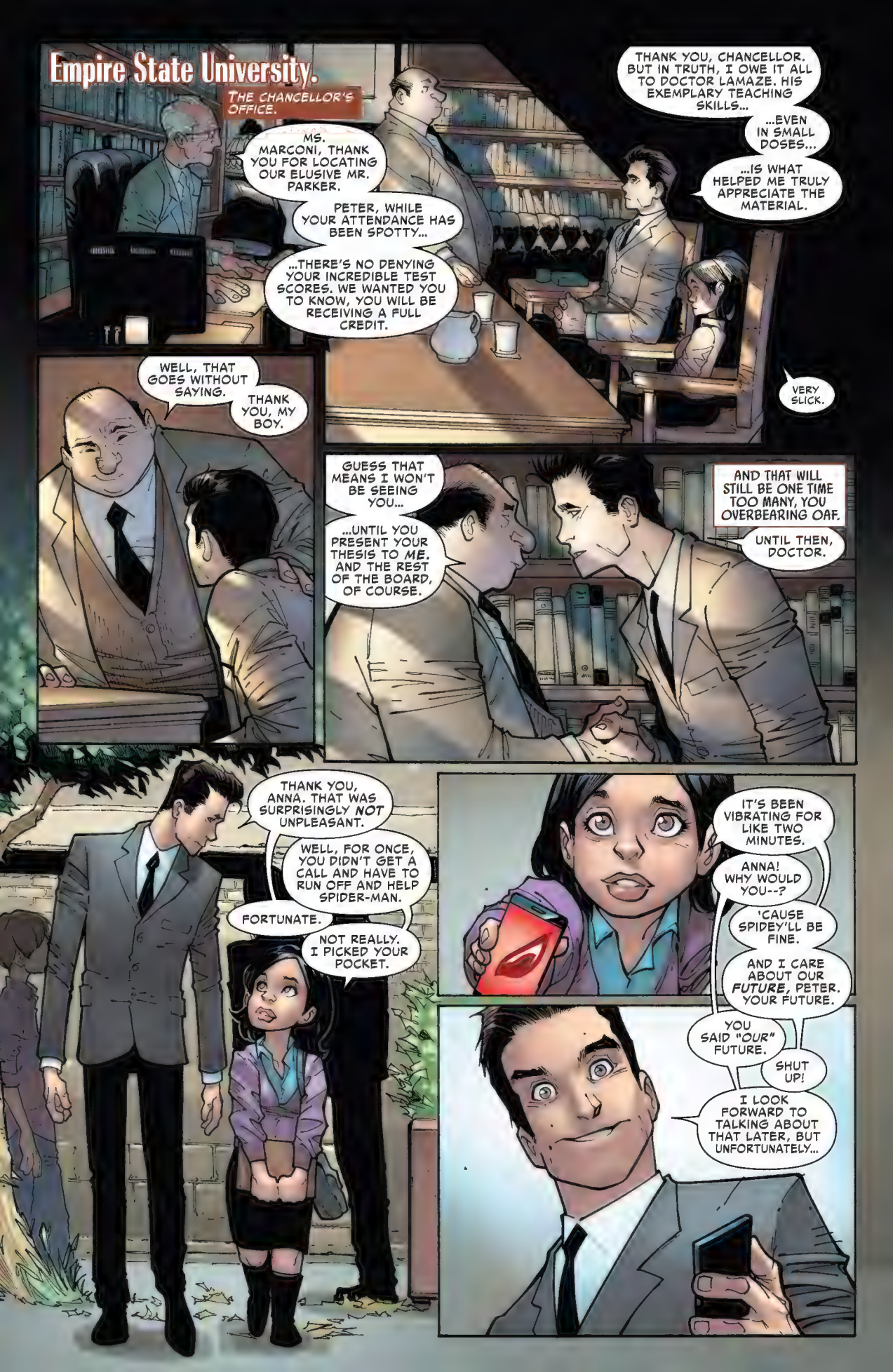
IF YOU SEE EVEN A TRACE OF THIS GRINNING IDIOT, YOU CALL IT IN AND CONVERGE-- EN MASSE!

UNTIL HE'S FOUND, NO ONE GOES HOME. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?!


"AND I MEAN NO ONE!"
BEEN WEEKS SINCE I'VE HEARD FROM PETER.
GUESS WORK AND SCHOOL MUST BE KEEPING HIM BUSY.
THAT AND THIS "NEW GIRL" OF HIS. MAYBE IF I INVITED THEM BOTH OVER FOR DINNER...
DOZENS OF CALLS AND NO ANSWER. HE'S HAD TO HAVE HEARD BY NOW...
...ABOUT MY CLUB AND THE FIRE.
AND NOT ONE VISIT TO SEE IF I'M OKAY. NOT EVEN A SWING-BY.
THE PETER PARKER I KNOW WOULD NEVER--WAIT, NAH. THAT'S CRAZY.
THIS IS THE THIRD MEETING PARKER'S MISSED.
I DON'T THINK HE EVEN KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.
LET IT GO, MAX. HE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T CARE ABOUT THESE LAWSUITS.
IF HE CARED ABOUT HIS JOB AT HORIZON, IF HE KNEW THE PROBLEMS WE'RE FACING, HE'D BE HERE!
IT APPEARS, MS. MARCONI, THAT YOUR FRIEND MR. PARKER HAS SKIPPED ANOTHER CLASS.
SORRY, DOCTOR LAMAZE, BUT I'M SURE THERE'S A GOOD REASON.

Spider-Island.
SPIDER-MAN'S HEADQUARTERS
HOW DID PARKER DO THIS? HOW DID HE JUST BUMBLE HIS WAY INTO ADVENTURES?
I'M TRYING MY BEST. USING TACTICS AND RESOURCES BEYOND HIS GRASP OR IMAGINATION...
...AND YET I'M FALLING SHORT THIS TIME. WHY? IS IT MY DEDICATION THAT'S LACKING?
AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, MY IDENTITY WASN'T SO BIFURCATED. OCTAVIUS AND OCTOPUS WERE ONE AND THE SAME.
PERHAPS IT'S "PETER PARKER" THAT'S HOLDING ME BACK.
IF I CAST THAT PART OF MY NEW LIFE ASIDE...
...GAVE MYSELF FULLY TO THE "SPIDER"...
...I COULD DO GREATER THINGS FOR THIS WORLD.
AND WOULD ANYTHING OF VALUE TRULY BE LOST?
BREEP BREEP
HELLO?
PETER? HEY, SLICK. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?
ANNA MARIA! HI. IT'S--
--IT'S GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU.
WHAT? NO, I HAVEN'T BEEN HIDING AWAY IN SOME CAVE...

The Goblin Underground.
Beneath the streets of New York City.
WHAT'S THE LATEST NEWS ON THIS HOBGOBLIN?
WHAT ISN'T? HE'S A ONE-MAN CRIME SPREE. ON THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY DAILY BUGLE...
...AND THE TOP RATED VIDEO ON THEIR WEBSITE.
AND YET COMPLETELY OFF OF SPIDER-MAN'S WEB. THANKS TO ME.
THE LUCKY, POINTY-EARED FOOL.
WAIT. HOW DOES THAT WORK?
I THOUGHT THE "GOBLIN PROTOCOLS" ONLY WORK FOR OUR GUYS.
NO. ANYONE WEARING A GOBLIN MASK OR MY SIGIL GETS A FREE PASS.
THIS IDIOT JUST STUMBLED INTO IT.
SO THE LONGER HE STAYS ACTIVE...?
THE SOONER A SUSPICIOUS SPIDER-MAN WILL FIND THE HACK I DID TO HIS SYSTEM.
TELL THE BOYS TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE. I'M SHUTTING THE PROGRAM DOWN.
LET'S SEE HOW WELL THE WANNABE DOES...
...ONCE HE'S BACK IN THE SPIDER'S LINE OF SIGHT.
YES. LET'S SEE IF HE HOLDS A CANDLE TO ME.


Empire State University.
THE CHANCELLOR'S OFFICE.
MS. MARCONI, THANK YOU FOR LOCATING OUR ELUSIVE MR. PARKER.
PETER, WHILE YOUR ATTENDANCE HAS BEEN SPOTTY...
...THERE'S NO DENYING YOUR INCREDIBLE TEST SCORES. WE WANTED YOU TO KNOW, YOU WILL BE RECEIVING A FULL CREDIT.
THANK YOU, CHANCELLOR. BUT IN TRUTH, I OWE IT ALL TO DOCTOR LAMAZE. HIS EXEMPLARY TEACHING SKILLS...
...EVEN IN SMALL DOSES...
...IS WHAT HELPED ME TRULY APPRECIATE THE MATERIAL.
VERY SLICK.
WELL, THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING.
THANK YOU, MY BOY.
GUESS THAT MEANS I WON'T BE SEEING YOU...
...UNTIL YOU PRESENT YOUR THESIS TO ME. AND THE REST OF THE BOARD, OF COURSE.
AND THAT WILL STILL BE ONE TIME TOO MANY, YOU OVERBEARING OAF.
UNTIL THEN, DOCTOR.
THANK YOU, ANNA. THAT WAS SURPRISINGLY NOT UNPLEASANT.
WELL, FOR ONCE, YOU DIDN'T GET A CALL AND HAVE TO RUN OFF AND HELP SPIDER-MAN.
FORTUNATE.
NOT REALLY. I PICKED YOUR POCKET.
IT'S BEEN VIBRATING FOR LIKE TWO MINUTES.
ANNA! WHY WOULD YOU--?
'CAUSE SPIDEY'LL BE FINE.
AND I CARE ABOUT OUR FUTURE, PETER. YOUR FUTURE.
YOU SAID "OUR" FUTURE.
SHUT UP!
I LOOK FORWARD TO TALKING ABOUT THAT LATER, BUT UNFORTUNATELY...

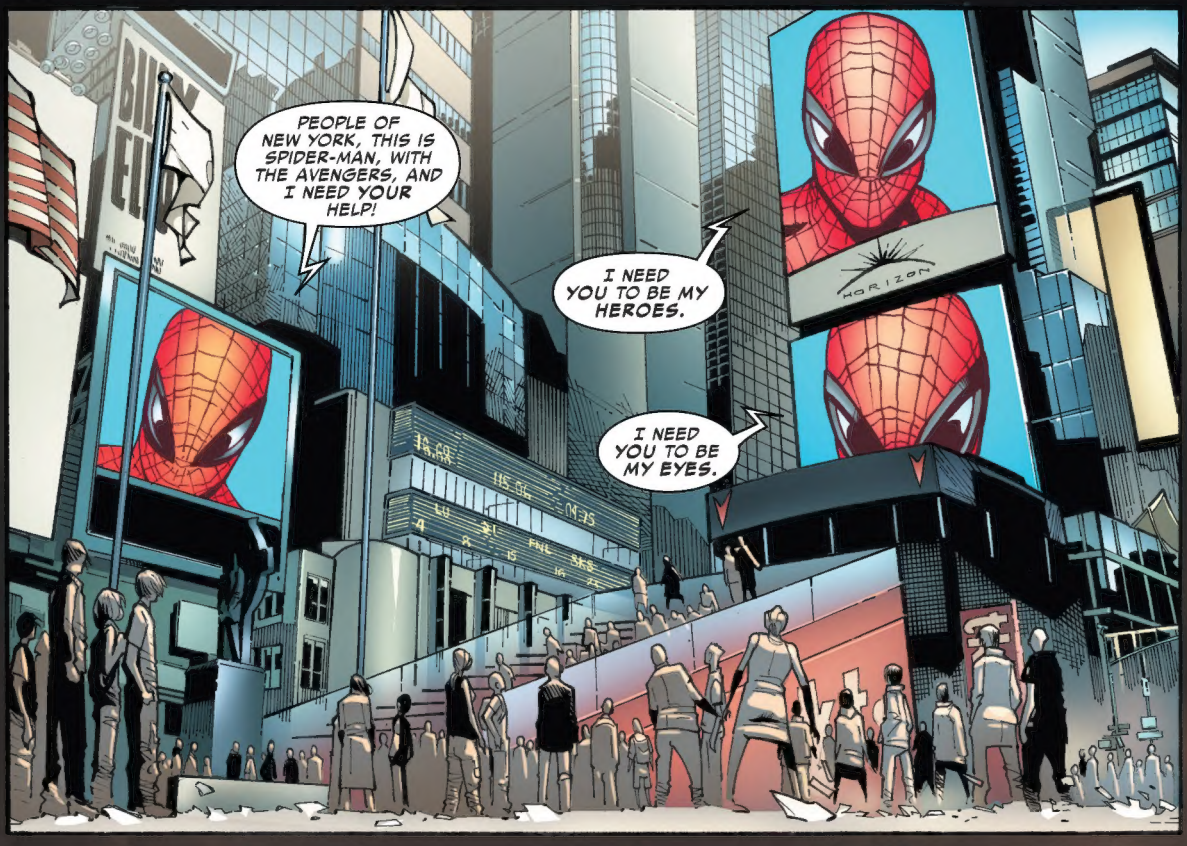
"...I AM NEEDED ELSEWHERE."
THERE! WITH THIS HAUL AND SELLING FOOTAGE OF THIS TO THE BUGLE...
...I SHOULD FINALLY BE ABLE TO PAY OFF ALL MY BILLS AND DEBT.
TELL ME YOU GOT THAT, BAT-CAM.
OH, IT GOT ALL OF IT, GOBBY.
AND, THANKS TO THE TRANSMITTER I INSTALLED IN YOUR TECH, I'VE GOT IT TOO.
ALONG WITH A RINGSIDE SEAT FOR YOUR INEVITABLE RUN-IN WITH--
AH! PERFECT.
I'D SAY "RIGHT ON CUE"...
...BUT, C'MON, THIS'S BEEN GOING ON FOR WEEKS.
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP.
HOW, GOBLIN?!
HOW HAVE YOU BEEN DOING THIS?!
WAK
AHH!

HOW DID A SLACK-JAWED LACKEY LIKE YOU EVADE MY SURVEILLANCE TILL NOW?!
EXPLAIN!
AT ONCE, BEFORE I--
BEFORE YOU WHAT?!
WHAT MORE CAN YOU DO TO ME, BUG?!
YOU'VE TAKEN EVERYTHING FROM ME!
SWEETEST DEAL I EVER HAD! GONE! 'CAUSE A' YOU!
UHKK!
THIS HERE--
--IS WHERE I GET A LI'L SOMETHIN' BACK!
STARTING WITH YOUR PRETTY LITTLE WEBBED...
...HEAD?
HEY!
Shhhh~

BOOP
AWW. NOW HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
AS I WAS SAYING--
TALK!
SLSHH
GYAH!
TELL ME HOW YOU CIRCUMVENTED MY FEEDS...
...AND I SHALL CONSIDER SPARING YOU.
YEAH, WELL...
...GENEROUS AS THAT SOUNDS AND ALL...
GOTTA FLY!
LATER, WEBS! MUCH MUCH LATER!
COWARD!

YOU MAY BE FAST, BUT THAT WON'T...
...STOP ME.
CLEVER. I TAGGED HIM WITH MY NANO-TRACERS...
...BUT I'M DETECTING *MOST* OF THEM HERE, IN HIS DISCARDED GARMENTS.
NOW THE QUESTION IS... DID I STRIKE DEEP ENOUGH?
DID ANY MAKE IT ONTO HIS PERSON? OR SUBDERMALLY?
DAMN IT! HE COULD BE *ANYONE* DOWN THERE.
AND IF HE CAN SHIELD HIMSELF FROM MY SPIDER-BOTS...
...BLOCKING THE NANO-TRACERS' SIGNAL WOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY IN COMPARISON.
NO! I *CAN'T* LOSE HIM! NOT WHEN I'M SO CLOSE!

"WHERE ARE YOU?!"
OUT OF MY WAY!
CAN'T BELIEVE AFTER ALL THAT I HAD TO DITCH MY GEAR.
IT'LL COST ME A FORTUNE TO REPLACE THAT JUNK!
AND KINGSLEY! HE'LL STILL WANT A CUT OF THAT LAST JOB. I NEED...
PHIL? WHAT ON EARTH'S THE--?
ROBERTSON! WHERE IS HE?!
YOU GOTTA CUT ME ANOTHER CHECK! NOW!
AN ADVANCE. ON MY NEXT HOBGOBLIN VID. I NEED THE CASH!
PHIL, CALM DOWN. OKAY?
URICH, HELP ME GET CONTROL OF YOUR NEPHEW.
WHOA! EASY THERE, PHIL. YOU NEED TO--
I NEED TO SEE ROBBIE!
I'M RIGHT HERE. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?
"PHIL."
"URICH."
HMM.
AUDIO'S WORKING PERFECTLY. BUT FOR HOW MUCH LONGER?
BETTER PRESS MY ADVANTAGE WHILE I STILL CAN.
COMPUTER: OCTAVIUS. PLAN OMEGA ONE. GO.


PEOPLE OF NEW YORK, THIS IS SPIDER-MAN, WITH THE AVENGERS, AND I NEED YOUR HELP!
I NEED YOU TO BE MY HEROES.
I NEED YOU TO BE MY EYES.
HORIZON

DUDE, IT'S ON EVERY CHANNEL!
A FUGITIVE IS ON THE LOOSE IN OUR CITY.
PLEASE HELP ME FIND HIM. HE'S THE VILLAIN...

...CALLED HOBGOBLIN...
...AND HE'S ALSO THIS MAN: PHIL URICH.
CALL IT IN AT 1-800-555-SPDY

SON OF A...
To Be Continued...

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

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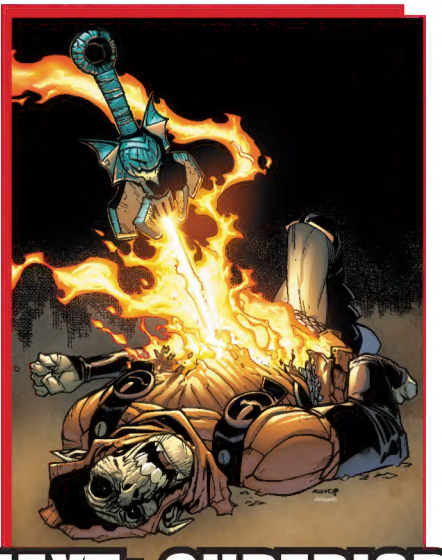
What's up, Web-Heads? Spidey-Office intern Tres Dean here.

Things are CRAZY this week at Marvel! Ellie is working like a maniac to get all of our books out on time for you guys and Steve is running back and forth making sure everything is prepped for some little comic convention in San Diego next week (He's also muttering something about a lack of a Mad Men panel and seems very frustrated by it…).

Because of all of this, they completely ran out of time to do the regular letters column. But fear not! Just for you, I have put together a little looksee at some of the great stuff the Spidey office has coming to you over the next few weeks. As you can see the summer's going out with a bang…just as I'm going off to college again ::snf::

Anyway, I'm off to sit at Steve's desk at yell at the other interns…just like he taught me!

Viva VCU!
Tres



NEXT: SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #16!

SUPERIOR CARNAGE #2

SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN #2

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP #2

MORBIUS #8

VENOM #38

SCARLET SPIDER #20